

## Chapter 7157

Filled with curiosity about the underground city in Antarctica,

Charlie embarked on his journey back to the Nordic research station.

Meanwhile, the fuel trucks had already filled all the transported fuel into the storage tanks at the Japanese research station.

Brovnen, unusually interested in leaving his Wu Han Palace, stood in the central square,

Surveying his surroundings with a smug expression, secretly sighing,

"Having such a modern team is truly invaluable in a barren place like Antarctica.

It's just a pity that we're still a bit short-handed.

Compared to the hundreds of thousands of members of the Warriors Den,

This small force is indeed rather meager."

Just then, Kikuchi Kohei was supervising the fuel transfer.

After checking the remaining fuel,

He instructed the transport personnel in Japanese to pay close attention to the fuel safety warning line.

Once the fuel level approached the warning line,

Regardless of the weather, they must immediately set off for the research vessel.

Brovnen, seeing him from afar, smiled and waved,

"Come here."

Kikuchi Kohei hurriedly ran up to him, eagerly asking,

"What are your orders, Master?"

Brovnen asked him,

"How is the exploration progressing?"

Kikuchi Kohei quickly replied,

"Master, the three ground exploration teams are still advancing,"

"But as you know, radar coverage is limited."

"Our current advance in three directions is at two 70-degree angles."

"The further they go, the larger the area they need to cover."

"And the slower their advance becomes."

"It's almost impossible to scan the entire Antarctic region in a short time."

He then quickly added,

"By the way, Master..."

"The helicopter's fuel is running low."

"It can only last two more days before it has to stop."

"So I wanted to ask you if we should stop the helicopter for now."

"And save the fuel for emergencies."

Brovnen frowned and asked him,

"Don't you transport a lot of fuel back every day?"

"Why is the helicopter's fuel running low?"

Kikuchi Kohei explained, "It's like this, Master."

"The helicopter uses specially processed aviation kerosene,"

"Which is different from the diesel fuel used in our generators, heating equipment, and ground vehicles."

"The research vessel has a large diesel fuel reserve."

"Since it also relies on diesel for power."

"However, the helicopter's fuel reserve is relatively low."

"And we've been flying non-stop these past few days,"

"So the fuel consumption is quite high."

"It's too big."

Brovnen said somewhat angrily, his face full of pressure,

"If the helicopter stops, the search speed will decrease."

"Don't you have any other options?"

Kikuchi Kohei said helplessly,

"Well... we really don't have any options."

"After all, we can't extract and refine oil in Antarctica."

"The only way to obtain aviation kerosene is to transport it from China."

"But now it's impossible for any ships to get in."

Brovnen gritted his teeth and asked unhappily,

"Is there really no other way in Antarctica?"

Then, he had a flash of inspiration and immediately said,

"If all else fails, we can just steal some from other research stations!"

Kikuchi Kohei immediately said in a panic,

"Absolutely not!"

"Master! If we go and seize other research stations now,"

"And they report it, it could become an international dispute,"

"And we'll be in big trouble."

Brovnen scoffed, "So what?"

"Didn't they say they can't get in?"

"Let's just seize what they want!"

"Once summer comes, I'll leave this place,"

"And I won't care about anyone else's life or death!"